

Charlie Louvin, Looking For A Thing Called Happiness

You asked what I'm searching for fame or fortune oughta be a star
I'll have to admit it's none of these
You shouldn't even have to ask or even take a second guess
I'm looking for a thing called happiness
Looking for a thing called happiness tired of all this loneliness
Search most every day since you've been gone
Seems that I can't get no rest tried and tried and tried my best
To find a thing called happiness

[guitar - steel]

Sometimes it seems so very near then again so far my dear
I don't know if I'll ever find it
My search must go on I guess though it's hopeless I confess
I'm looking for a thing called happiness
Looking for a thing...
Oh yeah I'm looking for a thing called happiness